

Spoiled 25

Chapter 25 You Have No Shame!

Sophie Allen was quite confident in her talent when it came to perfume making.

However, upon hearing Dylan Battleson's response, her clear eyes widened in shock.

"What... what did you say?" Sophie's face twisted in anger, her soft lips trembling, "You're shameless!"

"..."

The corner of Justin Battleson's lips twitched and his face darkened.

"Mr. Battleson, do you really enjoy testing people like this? Over and over again, when will you ever stop?" Sophie felt like she was going mad from his continuous games.

She didn't know what she had done to offend Justin, why he constantly embarrassed her like this.

"You're misunderstanding."

Justin's gaze softened slightly, his voice low, "I mean exactly what I said, you're the one who's taking it the wrong way."

"I'm taking it the wrong way?" Sophie blinked, taken aback.

But he clearly said... the scent she wore... wasn't he implying that illicit implication?

How could she possibly have misunderstood him?

Could it be... the new scent he wanted was really her scent?

Sophie started, and opened her mouth to speak, "But... I haven't put on any perfume."

"Come here." A cold voice sounded.

When Sophie looked over, the man was elegantly seated, his eyes gleaming frostily, not like a man who was harbouring any wicked thoughts.

She moved slowly towards him.

When she reached his side, Justin reached out and grabbed her wrist, pulling her into his arms.

Sophie was taken by surprise, and was abruptly pulled against his chest.

A refreshing minty scent mixed with a faint manly pine fragrance wafted into her nostrils. It smelled really nice.

He has great taste, Sophie's first thought.

But the very next moment, she composed herself and raised her small head, brimming with anger, opening her mouth to scold him.

At that moment, the man suddenly lowered his head, drew close to her neck, and took a gentle sniff.

"Very good." A cold voice sounded.

Justin Battleson was very satisfied.

Because Sophie Allen still carried that fresh and natural light scent on her.

It was exactly the same scent he'd smelled on the "wedding night".

Her scent hadn't changed.

"Rogue!" Sophie attempted to push him away, but he swiftly gripped her small waist, lifting her up lightly.

Then, he placed her on the couch, making her sit next to him.

This intimate gesture made Sophie's face blush unexpectedly.

Maybe it was embarrassment, or maybe it was anger, but she felt slightly dizzy.

"I was confirming the scent on your body." Justin Battleson let go of her, his eyes slightly cold, without any hint of playfulness.

He was serious.

Sophie furrowed her eyebrows and immediately asked, "What does my scent actually smell like?"

Not only had Justin talked about her scent, but Ryan Battleson had also commented on it too.

So, Sophie was certain, she really did carry a scent.

"A very fresh scent. Besides your body's natural fragrance, there should be other scents mixed in." Justin Battleson furrowed his eyebrows slightly as well, puzzled, "You make fragrances, but you don't use perfume yourself?"

Sophie suddenly remembered something.

"Mr. Battleson, did you perhaps smell lemongrass, mint, cherry?" She looked excitedly into his eyes as she eagerly asked.

"Yes."

Justin Battleson narrowed his eyes as he nodded slightly.

He had really smelled the scents that Sophie mentioned.

"Then I know the reason, it's because of the incense at my home."

Overjoyed, Sophie stood up and spoke with a smile on her face, "I used my own crafted perfume for those aromatics. At that time, I was just practicing and ended up with a few bottles. They've been at home serving as incense. Actually, the fragrance formula is quite simple."

"If Mr. Battleson really wants it, I can produce it by next week for you."